m use for something over ten There is probably no article casehold use about which there e generally so many complaints as the kitchen stove and which when out of order is as great a nuisance down stairs as a piano out of tune is up stairs. The great advantage the Fa-vorite offers over all other Stoves is the small quantity of wood it burns, the uniform heat it produces and the facility with which its various compartments can be adjusted to any de scription of cooking. Messrs. Trep-pard & Co., being familiar with the wants of the people in Tennessee and other middle and Southern States rought out the FAVORITE COOKING STOVE, and the immense number they are selling is the best of evidence that the FAVORITE is the best of all Cooking Stoves sold in Nashville, and we know of none better sold elsewhere. Messrs. Treppard & Co. are now one of the oldest and largest dealer in Stoves in the States, and keep con-stantly on hand a large variety of every description of Cooking and Heating Stoves, suited to the Southern Trade. They have twenty differ-ent sizes of Cooking Stoves for Coal

and Wood, at prices ranging from \$10.00 to \$100.00. TIN WARE. Messrs. Treppard & Co. sell all kinds of Tin, Plate, Copper, Bucket Covers, Sheet Iron, &c., &c. Country Shops will find it to their interest to purchase from this house as they buy from the importers and consequently can sell at the lowest prices. They warrant all goods of the best quality

## HARD WARE.

The House of Messrs. Treppard & Co., keep on hand and for sale, a large assortment of American and English Hardware. They buy from Importers and Manufacturers only, and can sell goods in this line at the lowest several animals with him. rates. Their stock of Hardware consists of all the goods usually found in houses of this kind. Their stock of Table Cutlery is the finest in the city costing from 60 cents to \$12 per se

BRITANIA WARE. They keep a large assortment of all kinds of Britania Ware, consisting in part of Tea Pots, Coffee Pots, Soup Ladles, Spoons, Drinking Cups, Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Water Dippers, Molasses Mugs, etc., etc.

GRATES AND MANTELS. The House of Messrs. Treppard & Co. keep the finest assortment of Mantels and Grates kept in the city, consisting of ten different styles of Mantles, and one hundred assorted paterns of Grates. They sell the petent of all kinds of Grates made. Their prices for Grates and Mantles are the lowest in the city, ranging from \$2,00 to \$25 for Grates, and from fifty bales of cotton at Jefferson, Texas, \$25 to \$100 for Mantels. If you want and shipped it New Orleans, but goods in this line you need look no further for quality or price, for what worth having.

### SHAVER PLATED WARE.

Messrs. Treppard & Co., deal in the best brands only of Plated Ware, all of which they warrant to be best and purest quality of Silver Plating. Their prices for this line of goods is very low.

## FARMING TOOLS.

Treppard & Co., keep for sale all kinds of Farming Tools, such as Hoes, Chains, Lines, Cradles, Cotton Scrapers, Rakes, Snothes, &c. Sold wholesale and retail at botton prices. Dont torget their numbers No. 19 and 21 North College Street, Nashville

## RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Washington has sixty-five churches Palmyra, Ill., with less than tour inhabitants, has three

Said Samuel Rogers: "Those who go to heaven will be very much surprised at the people they find there, and much more surprised at those

Every end of religion requires that man should be brought face to face and heart to heart with a loving God. For it is this divine heart-power that

The Rev. J. M. Clymer, of Woodstock, Virginia, has received and accepted a call to the church at New Creek, West Virginia, the former charge of the Rev. Edward Martin. The bishop of London has admitted ger.

Miss C. Hart to the office of a Deaconess in the Church of England, and has appointed her visitor in the district parish of St. Gabriel, Pimlico. The Catholic Telegraph estimates the communicants in its church

throughout the United States at 2,250,-000; the churches, chapels and stations at 5,133; and the priests at 6,141. The great globe itself is not more interlaced with golden veins and filled with precious things, than the field of revelation, the storehouse of the un-

A number of Spanish Christians have obtained license from the Portuguese ministry to form themselves nto an Evangelical church, with the recognition and under the protection

Drew Seminary, Madison, N. J. has received a bequest of \$100,000 from the late Abel Minard, of Morristown, to be used as a permanent fund

purposes; \$18,000 is to be divided between the Massachusetts Bible Society and the American Tract Society of New York.

A Presbyterian church was opened n Rome, now the capital of Italy, on the 6th of January. It has been creeted at a cost of about \$15,000, and will accommodate 300 persons. The pastor is the Rev. James Lewis, formerly a minister of the Free Church of Scot-

versity, who has now succeeded Dr. a few weeks ago took the chair at a

the sale of intoxicating liquors. The Convocation of Canterbury adjourned without any concurrent of a Unitarian among the revisers of the English Bible, the Lower House

action on the subject of the presence having (with the consent of the Bishans) voted to postpone action till the revisers made their report.

The Female Cent Society (Congregational) of New Hampshire is a val-uable auxiliary to home missionary overbalances all shorted may on that enterprises. During the sixty-five score. The report of the Commission-years of its existence it has collected ers of Agriculture for 1869 shows that \$74,829. The collections for 1870 the average yield of corn per acre in amounted to \$2 500. It has a Memorial Fund, created by the payment of en dollars for each name, the interest of which is to be paid annually to the New Hampshire Missionary Society. Memorial members, whether living per bushels, and the average price per bushel 57 cents. This shows that or dead, secure the payment of a sum Alabama made per acre \$17 10, and equal to fifty-two cents a year. The Illinois \$13,11; leaving a balance of \$3,amount of the Memorial Fund is near- 99 in favor of Alabama. The small ly \$3,000. In 1805, the first year of yield in the South is attributed a good its existence, \$500 were raised; in deal to neglect and bad culture. Corn 1870, \$2,500, by the payment of one is secondary always to cotton,—Montcent a week by its members. cent a week by its members.

# COLUMBIA HERALD

By Alfred S. Horsley.

COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1871.

Either side each soft check

If you write a letter. What delicious ink!

Holds it just as you do,
But ah! it's upside down!
Polly, when she's sleepy,
Means to rub her eyes,
Thumps her nose so blindly,
Ten to one she cries!

Niddle, nod-lie, numpkin,
Pretty lids shut fast.
Ring the bells, and fire the guns,
Polls's off at last!
Pop her in her cradle.
Draw the curtains round,
Fists are good fer sucking,
Don't we know the sound?
Oh! my Polly Pansy,
Can it, can it be.
That we ugly old folks
Once resembled thee?

—Posica for the Chipdren.

Salem, Virginia, claims to have had sulphur shower on the 17th.

in the Kentucky lottery. Dan. Rice is peregrinating through Arkansas. He has his entire nose and

E. A. McLaughlin, late money-order clerk in the Atlanta post-office, has been arrested and held to bail for embezzlement.

The delinquency of the Memphis, Clarksville, and Louisville Railroad, according to the bill of Tennessee in chancery, is \$2,953,795 92.

Virginia, was married on the 15th instant to Miss Annie H. Lockett, the belle of Mecklenburg. It costs ten dollars in Memphis for a

shoot every woman in the house.

A fellow named Nimo recently stole gobbled before he could dispose of it. The young ladies of Atlanta, Ga., have resolved to refuse the addresses f all young men who don't wear shiny, silk plug hats." Nothing is

Society has laid down the dictum that no woman should talk about "rights' until she can show a clean and healthy boy baby. Sensible. A negro woman in the throes of

child-birth was shot through the head and instantly killed by her husband, near Greenport, on the coosa, river, a few days ago. How is that for Ku-Tne Senatobia (Miss.) Times says

that the imported negro school-teachers in that section are speculating in swindling operations? Quite a serious difficulty occurred at

ross Plains, Alabama, on Wednesday he 16th, in which Mr. Keith was shot through the thigh, J. Neighbors in the arm, S. Keith badly cut on the head with a pistol, a horse shot, and several bad bruises given.

The cotton excess reached 840,645 bales last Friday night, and the total Gentlemen, raise plenty of corn and meat this year.—Macon (Ga.) Messen-

Pt. Pleasant, Va., recently reprimanded one of his pupils, young Sturgeon Last Friday Sturgeon procured a club waylaid Kent and struck him on the

The murderer has not been arrested.

cooked food. They claim with some force that it is no more objectionable than eating raw oyster, and insist that it is healthier and more palatable in a fresh state. The Mobile Tribune of the 19th says We are informed that a little negro

child, about seven years of age, was Tabayan's place, on Ccttage Hill road, about a week since, by the grass taking fire and overtaking her before she could make her escape. When the body was found the flesh was entirely crisped." The Ocala (Fla.) Banner has this:

eighty-four pearls, and altogether he has collected

while sitting at supper in the hotel, within six inches of Judge T's face, and endeavored to fire. The pistol was knocked from his hand, and the bloody

escape in the confusion. In an article lately published in the Mobile Register, the figures show that the production of corn in the South pays better than it does in the North. True, our yield per acre is not so large Alabama that year was fifteen bushels, and the average price at which it was sold was \$1 15 per bushel. In Illinois, the great corn State of the Union, the average yield to the acre was twenty-

intent frustrated. Marshall made his

"My last hope rests in you, May."

As if her gaze discomposed him, Mr. Warren turned his head, and his glance wandered restlessly around the apartment. He was an old man, with a tall spare figure; thin, gray hair, and was sitting in an arm-chair, by a table covered with papers, while his pretty daughter May sat oeside him on an ot-

"Not so very old, May,—not so old as I am,—and one of the finest men living. He is wealthy; very wealthy,

upon his countenance, the ebb and flow of the soft color upon her checks be-traying the quick pulsation of her "What do you mean, father?" she

asked at length.
"I saw him last night. He offered o help me-save me, if-" "If what, father?"

"If I would give you to him."

The words came hurriedly from Mr.
Warren's lips, as if he feared that if he deliberated, he should not be able to rose from a bush near them. utter them at all. As they fell on his daughter's ear she started to her feet, oushing her hair back from her pale face, in a bewildered sort of a way, as she were balf-stunned. "Marry me, father? Col. Leighton?"

Mr. Warren took her hand, and drew her down to her seat again.

"May, Col. Leighton will be a good husband to you. I have known him from boyhood, and understand perfectly well his character and principles.

shall have my answer to-morrow.

He glanced at the young face, so sad in its calm dignity, and looked down at his fingers again, which were busied in tearing to pieces the blossom he held in tearing to pieces the blossom he held

will save me from beggary."

He paused, but his child, with her face bowed upon her hands, made no reply, nor stirred. The mute distress that her attitude betokened was not

unnoticed by him. "I do not force you to this, May, rechoice. But you know what my wish an assertion. is—what the alternative will be if you plied quietly, "Do you think so?" do not accept the offer." "I must be blind if I could think do not accept the offer."

She knew only too well. Fully she realized now how absolutely necessary the luxuries to which her father become accustomed were to him. Absolute loss of possession did not seem the most dreadful thing in the world to her, but she knew what a wreck it would make of him. In her youth and strength the future would still be bright and full of hope to her; but how could he, with his frame and burden of sixty years commence life anew? The hope ful thought that she could work for his and supply him with his accustomed comforts afforded her but a moment's comfort. To him with his stubborn aristocratic ideas, this would be the most severe trial of all-his delicately reared and petted child laboring for his support. He would never be reconciled to it. That was no alternative she saw at a glance. Then with a desperate effort to think calmly, she recalled the form of Col. Leighton. She remem-bered his bowed head and silvered beard, his dark deeply furrowed face, and fifty years. She could get no further. A younger face, with merry azure eyes, and tossing, sunny hair, sprang up in strong contrast. Stretch ing out her hands to her father, as if

shuddering. There were no reproaches, only those bitter words and that des-

"Father, dear father!" He raised his head, whitened with the frosts of sixty winters, and looked at her with a gleam of hope in his sun-ken eyes. She crept into his arms as she had done when a child, and laid her soft cheek against his wrinkled

"You know that I love you, father," she said. "I can never remember you but as a kind, tender and forbearing with me. Your heart has been my home all my life. I will work, beg, suffer for you-I will die for you-oh, how willing, if need be. But that-oh, father, you do not know what it is that

He did not speak, but a moan broke uncontrollably from his lips, as he rested upon her shoulder. The struggle in her heart sent dark shadowy waves across her face. Could she

"let me go, now. I will see you aga -answer you to-morrow."

He could not see her face in the gathering darkness, only a glimpse of something white, but he felt the quiv-

her, but she was gone. from was a mystery until now unsolved. Dr. Kidder, of Sumner county, has the honor of being the discoverer of the secret. He found the muscles of the lakes to contain many pearls-out of the cushions. The sound of the rustling foliage of the garden, and the three thousand, which have been sent the open window with the damp evening breeze, and the pale light of the esteemed citizens of Jacksonville, came everything but misery. The house was est. She heard a door open,-the libra-She remembered it well, and sprang to her feet with a desperate, insane thought of flight. But the door closed,

She crossed the room listlessly, and fivery power of mine shall be exerted drew back the curtain of the window. The scene without was beautiful. The the reward I ask is the knowledge that shadowy figure standing beneath the for your daughter?"

Shadowy figure standing beneath the for your daughter?"

"You have my full and free permissions of the old elm. With a low ery "You have my full and free permissions."

Leighton's knowledge of Mark, he re-plied, "I did not wait in the garden to no purpose, little one." And she un-derstood that he had over-heard her silence. She lacked courage to say more,—he would not ask. She repeat-ed the last words: "And to-morrow I must give him my answer." Still he did not speak.
She looked up at him. In the dim light she could see his rigid, agonized face, white lips, and gleaming eyes. She stole her arms about his neck, and drew his forehead down to her lips.

"Speak to me Mark; say that you do not blame me."

He knew then that she had decided and what the decision was. became known to the world, and a few years afterwards he became a popular painter and a wealthy man; and out of gratitude to his benefactor he chris-tened his first born son Edwin Leigh-

SUNDRIES.

and what the decision was.

"And you will leave me, May, and marry that old man?" "Heaven pity me, Mark, for I must. will become his wife, and will be

true and faithful to him, for he will be kind to me. You will hear of me thus lemic in Terre Haute. Mark, that you have my heart."
"I will remember May. God bless us both, for I shall never forget you. est Yankee invention. Several colonies of self-expatriated Al-They shall bury me with this upon my heart." And he drew a tress of sof

rown hair from his bosom. For a moment more—one little preci-ous moment—he held her against his eart, and then kissed her put her gently from him, and was gone.

For a moment she stood under the trees, with clasped hands and face upraised to the quiet sky, and then she turned and walked silently toward the house A light from the library win-dow streamed down on her, as she

"Father, you are saved" she mur A hand was laid suddenly on her arm, and she started with a low cry.
"Good evening, Miss May," said Col. Leighton. "I have been seeking you."
She bowed, and stood silently before

ooked up, she saw the shadow of

powed figure fall across the curtain.

him, with a calm downcast face.
"I have been talking with your father," he continued, carelessly pulling a rose from a bush near them. "He tells me that you have to think of my proposal, and let us know what your decision is to-morrow, Is there anything I can say which will influence you to form that conclusion in my favor." "You cannot say anything which will influence me in the least, Col

Leighton. As my father has said, you He loves you-will be kind to you, and and allowing the crimson petrals to fall strive in every way to make you hap-py. And more—and more, May, he will save me from beggary." at his feet, as if they were fragment of the heart he was breaking. In the long silence that followed she glanced up at him once with the thought of flinging herself upon his mercy by giving her confidence; but the stern ex-

pression of his face repelled her.
"Miss May," he said suddenly, "you are averse to this marriage," His tone aided in rendering his otherwise," he continued with sudden "May Warren, you know energy. that you hate me-that you would rath-

er die than be my wife, were it not for your father's sake." Before she realized what she was doing, the monosyllable. "Yes," slipped from her lips.
"And in doing this do you realize how

you would wrong us both?" She was silent. "It shall never be. I will never make you my wife, knowing that you do not love me-that your heart is not in my keeping. I will not tell you of my hopes, how I have dreamed that my last days would be my happiest have only to say that you are as free as if I had never seen you sweet face.' He paused for a reply, but she made

Bewildered by her position, she did not know what to say. "I know that I have myself to re proach," he went on. "My motive in offering your father my assistance was purely a selfish one. The consequences are only what I deserve. I had no thought of the long years during which he had been my true and faithful friend. but cruelly took advantages of his position to gain my own ends. Yes, I am

properly punished. There was a bitterness in his tone despondency in his attitude, that greatly changed his accustomed, dignified composure of the manner. Half unconscious of what she did only sensible of the pity she felt for him, the

Mrs. Clara Nash is a Justice of the ceace at Columbia, N. II. A New York inventor has achieved ;

A tail-holder for milch cows is the lat-

atians are settling in Missouri. sylvania politicians, a la Pleasanton,

Dr. Lawrence, a traveling quack, died lately from the effects of Indianapolis glee; and they encouraged him to pushes on as fast as he can. The ground begins sensibly to descend; he has lost his way—but he keeps bearwhisky.

The citizens of St. Joseph, Mo., celebrate as a gala day the canonical anniversary of their patron saint.

Gov. Lindsay, of Alabama, is on his way to New York on an important mis-sion connected with the credit of the W. F. Prosser, defeated by Mr. Golia-

day in the last election for Congressman in that district, is to be appointed postaster of Nashville. There is a man in Cainsville, Tenn.

who was bitten by a rattlesnake in 1844, and he is still taking whiskey to avert the evil effects of the poison. Two of the jurors in the Perkins in quest at New Orleans, were of the opin-

ion that he was murdered, and three that he had committed suicide. Peppermint is extensively cultivated n Knox County, Ind., and is said to be a better crop than corn. Wm. K. Davis, said to be an American,

fell or leaped from the top of the Pyramids lately, and broke his neck. Miss Edine T. Howard has been elected Worthy Patriarch of Scotia Division, Sons of Temperance, in New York. Nearly the whole of the lemon crop in Sicily has been attacked by a parasite

which renders it almost valu Barney Hand left Andover with anoth-

Detroit has found a lot of pieces of hashed man laying around loose, and they are going to take the census again o see who is missing. Benjamin F. High was knocked into draws his hand and throws down a his way through the wood. the bay at Baltimore by the maindoom of a schooner and drowned. How was

that for high? Vinnie Ream is said to have commence ed a new work entitled "Sadness." It will epresent Grant listening to a dispatch from New Hawpshire.

A minister of the gospel in Boston told his flock that they were "over-cerebrated.' Whereupon they burst into tears, and said they would stop it. At McKinney, Texas, Mr. Stiff was named Goodwin, when the latter drew a

in which Shakespeare is buried at Stratford-on-Avon, have been felled and sold. Their decayed state rendered it necessary to cut them down. Minister Washborne has sent to the President a fragment of she'l which

dagger and made a "stiff" of his land-

dropped within one Square of his residence during the bombardment of Paris. The shock of his fearful peril turned the A pledge is being circulated in Milwaukee, the signers of which pledge themselves to total abstinence from wife-beated it, and the howling of whipped wives

is not heard as much as it was. Henrietta C. Paddon, a beautiful young woman from South Carolina, died suddenly in Washington a tew days ago, under circumstances which indicate medical malpractice. The deceased had been divorced from a man named George

Mrs. Sam. Pingleton committed sui e by hanging herself near Belleview, enn., on Monday last. She had been ffering for some time past with mental

dy of the sheriff. brought against the city of New Orleans the heirs of one Madame Delibizarre, Creole lady of the last generation, for

dney Johnson, in the cemetery near stin, Texas. Further honors to the orities at the time of his burial, and

enn., on Sunday night last, in an attack

homo, calling himself General Litan Tom Thumb, Charley Decker, or other man, has been visiting Nash ile. He is said to be a lively little felow, twenty years old, thirty-one inches igh, and weighs only twenty pounds. On being informed of the conviction of ored, (convicted of stealing shoes), was

ceiving thirty-nine stripes. brated horse "Corsican," who has made the best mile and a quarter on record. and the latter bringing out his welltance three-fourths of a mile.

nts of Memphis may fore, ye are of be classed the ludicrous submersion of sparrows." colored people, which take place every Sunday afternoon in the river at that point. As these affairs are conducted and cut a heavy stake; he suffers the "Good night, friend," the farm it is dark to the colored people, which take place every Sunday afternoon in the river at that has pushed himself into the thicket, and cut a heavy stake; he suffers the "Good night, friend," the farm it is dark to the colored people, which take place every Sunday afternoon in the river at that has pushed himself into the thicket, and cut a heavy stake; he suffers the "Good night, friend," the farm the colored people, which take place every Sunday afternoon in the river at that has pushed himself into the thicket, and cut a heavy stake; he suffers the "Good night, friend," the farm the colored people, which take place every sunday afternoon in the river at that has pushed himself into the thicket, and cut a heavy stake; he suffers the "I wish you good night, gentle the colored people, which is the colored people at t east ridicule upon its most sacred forms. him. It is too light at present for his Among the "loyal" citizens and pa- deed of darkness, and too near the entriots (?) of South Carolina who have trance of the wood, but he knows that sea serpent. been tortured by the Ku-Klux is one shortly the path will branch off into

delight over the harvest fields; he smells the honeysuckle in the hedgerow, and wishes he was down among the hazel bushes that he might strip them of the milky nuts; then he sees a great wain piled up with barley, and a great wain piled up with barley, and the path gets darker and narrower; he wished he was on the top of it; at last he finds that he has missed it then the checkered shadows of the altogether, and his feet are on the soft

seas, he describes her many perfections, upon her peculiar advantages; middy, having been ordered to the dark man behind you, there was a chance that you might outrun him: or while sitting on the topmast cross-sea-serpent—but finding this hint received with accredulous smiles, he begins to tell them how he hopes that some day he shall be promoted to have cheeks flush with pleasure to hear of heavy black clouds, and there is not

honor" may happen to consist. wrote her word bow he had met with wanted his wife to come and nurse

the little white owl comes and hoots, and flutters over it like a wandering

snow drift. But the box is in the wood again, and knows nothing of the danger from which he has escaped. side of her sick husband. All this time the dark passenger fol-The midshipman knows nothing bout that-and he will never know. the boy is before him. At last he hears a crashing of dead boughs, and presently the little midshipman's little midshipman has told them who roice fifty yards before him. Yes, it there is one who has never joined in

come upon him. The boy bounds into the path, but as he sees the cottage he is thirsty, and so hot, that he thinks he must ask the He is a strong man, resolute and inhabitants if they can sell him a glass determined; the boy with his pockets of ale. He enters without ceremony him. He has told the others that his "Ale?" says the wocdman, who is father's house is the parsonage at sitting at his supper, "No, we have no Y-; the coach goes within five alse; but perhaps my wife can give miles of it, and he means to get out at thee a drink of milk. Come in." So

great wood. The man decided to get down, and go through the wood; he will rob the little midshipman; perhaps, if he cries out and struggles, he will do worse. The boy, he thinks, will have no chances against him; it is quite impossible that he can escape; the

way is lonely, and the sun will be No. There seemed, indeed, chance of his escape; the half-fledged bird just fluttering down from his nest, has no more chance against the keen-eved hawk than the little, lighthearted sailor boy will have against

the other passengers "Good evening!" and runs lightly down between the scattered houses. The man has also the recovery of property said to have been obtained by transdulent deeds from The path lies through the The path lies through the village the boy shall pass. church-yard ; there is evening service,

and the door is wide open, for it is his hands in his pockets. A sound scribed marks the grave of Gen. Albert warm. The little midshipman steals strikes at the same instant the ears of up to the porch, looks in and listens. both; and the boy turns back from The clergyman has just risen from his the very jaws of death to listen. It is knees, in the pulpit, and is giving out the sound of wheels, and it draws raphis text. Thirteen months have passed

He hears the opening sentences of ster?" the sermon; and then he remembers his home, and comes softly out of the the boy; "no, I am not benighted; or porch, full of a calm and serious pleas-ure. The clergyman has reminded him of his father, and his careless heart

He thinks of what the clergyman said of the care of our Heavenly supposes he shall be some day, he the farmer's house is a quarter of a opes that then the providence of in the 31st of May, for a purse of \$2,000. God will watch over him and protect in that quarter of a mile there is still determined still to make the attempt

"Are not two sparrows," he hears sold for a farthing? and one shall not fall to the ground without your Father's notice. But the hairs of your up to it. "Well, thank you, farmer," says the "Well, thank you, farmer," says the The Public Ledger thinks that among head are numbered. Fear not, there-

boy to go on before and then he comes out, falls into the path, and follows E. M. Rose, who is County Treasurer, two, and the right one for the boy to residing at Yorkville. To get him and take will be dark and lonely.

VOL. XVI.--NO. 32.

less with you money, and few beg-gars are worthy objects of charity."

"I suppose you get down at the crossroads?" said his elder brother. "Yes, and went through the woods I should have been here sooner, if I

man, with a smile, "you're always thinking we are in danger. If you could see me sometimes sitting at the jibboom end or across the main-top-mast-cross-tree, you would be fright-ened. But what danger can there be

and he brought me on to the gate."

his father says. "we discover there are no adventures to teil." nothing particular, I mean. Nothing particular. If they could have known they would have thought lightly in comparison of the dangers topmast cross-tree. But they do not wood eats some herb, and returns to the know, any more than we do, of the conflict, which almost invariably term dangers that hourly beset us. Some few dangers we are aware of and we mired at, we come home and say, perhaps, that nothing has happened-at

can prevent them. But it is very

# Josh Billings on Whistling.

I hav spent a great deal of searching, and sum money, tew find out who was the fust whissler, but up to now I am just az much uncivilized on the subjekt

az I waz. I kan tell who played on the fust juice milk, and the boy thinks she is gone a harp, and who beat the fust ti upan. and i kno the year that the harp uv a thousand string waz diskovered in, but when whissling waz an infant iz az

iz did bi puckring up the mouth and blowing through the hole. If i had a boy who couldn't whissell ing through the branches of the trees. | i don't want tew be understood that Fast the boy follows, and fast the should feel at liberty tew give the boy man runs on, with his weapon in his up for lost, but would much rather he would kno how tew whissell fust rate than kno how tew play a seckond rate game ov kards. I wouldn't force a boy ov mine te

whissell agin his natral inclinashun. Wimmin, as a kind, or in a lump are poor whisslers, i don't kno how found this out, but i am glad ov it, a good deal like crowing in a hen. Crowing iz an unlady like thing in hen tew do. I hav often heard hens tri tew ero

idly nearer. A man comes up, driving justiss. kan kluk well, and i sa let each one of them stik tew their trade. well did. But I want it well understood that

> refusea woman a chance tew whissell if she waz certain she had a right to pucker for it I never knu a good whissler but what had a good constitushun. Whissling is composed ov pucker and wind, and these two accomplishments denote

am the last man on reckord who would

next best thing to a kandle to go down | by laying out the patient. The best whisslers i hav ever heard hav been amung the negroes, i make this remark with the highest (respect smile nearer than the parsor age, and to the accomplishments ov the whites,

> whissell so natral that a mocking-bire would drop a worm out ov his bill and I don't want any better evidence ov him: "On our death-bed we must be the general honesty there iz in a whissell than the fact that there aint nothing which a dog will answer quicker than the whissell ov his master and

the second time.

A fust rate whissler iz like a mid- eyes of a potato, a stocking for a leg

by all means. But an old man been just that particular kind of strength which young men are apt to waste Many a colish young fellow will through away on a holiday a certain amount on nervous energy which he will never feel the want of until he is seventy, and then how much he will want it. account of the voyage, and there's nothing else to tell. Nothing particular."

"O, yes, papa, and when we got about twenty miles, there came up a beggar, while we were changing horses, and I threw down (as thought) a shilling; but as it fell, I saw it was a sovereign. She was very honest and showed me what it was, but I didn't take it back, for you know, mamma, it is a long time since I gave anything to anybody."

and then how much he will want it! It is curious, but true, that a bottle of champague at twenty will intensify the rheumatism at the score. It is a fact that overtasking the eyes at fourteen may necessitate the aid of spectacles at forty instead of sixty. We advise our young readers to be saving of health for their old age, for the maxim holds good in regard to health as to money—"Waste not, want not." It is the greatest mistake to suppose that violation of the laws of health can escape its penality. Nature forgives no sin, no error; she lets off the offender for fifty years sometimes, but she catches him at last, and inflicts the punishment just when, just where, and just and then how much he will want it! ment just when, just where, and just how he feels it most. Save up for old age, but save knowledge; save the re-collection of good and noble deeds, innocent pleasures, and pure thoughts; save friends; save love. Save a rich store of that kind of wealth which time

cannot diminish, nor death take away. MANUFACTURE OF BUTTONS .- The first manufacturer of buttons in this country was Samuel Williston. While he was dragging along as a country storekeeper
—his eyes having failed him while studying for the ministry—his wife bethought her that she could cover by hand the earn an honest penny. From this the couple advanced in their ambition until they had perfected machinery for covering buttons; the first employed for the purpose in this country. From this prung an immense factory, and then others, until Samuel Williston made half the buttons of the world. His factories \$200,000 to South Hadley Female Semi-nary, and \$200,000 to Amherst College, besides lesser gifts.—Scientific American,

SNAKE'S ANTIPATHY TO FIRE.-There is in Brazil a very common poi snake, the surcuru, respecting which th inhabitants relate the following facts: They say that such is the antipathy of this reptile to fire, that when fires are made in the clearing away of woods, they "And so this account of your adventures being brought to a close," his father says. "we discover there are no adventures to ted."

"No, papa, nothing happened—nothing particular, I mean."

I made in the clearing away of woods, they rush into it, scattering it with their tails till it is extinguished, even becoming half roasted in the attempt; and that when an individual is passing at night with a torch, they pass and repass him, lashing him with their tails till he drops it, and the snake is immediately found it, and the snake is immediately fou closely coiled round the extinguished torch. The greatest enemy of this snake is an immense lizard, five or six feet long. It is said that when the snake succeds in of the jibboom's end and the main- effecting a bite, the lizard rushes into the nates in its favor.

and she is sick at heart when she thinks that he may die among strangers before she can reach him.

With a good deal of patience, and a great many scratches, he gets free of the thorn which had arrested his property of the water of the down the with the property of the water of the down the property of the water of the down the property of the water of the down the property of the water of the water of the water of the down the property of the water of the water of t to the ground;" and when we have desired to unload a ship rapidly, the had escapes that the angels have ad- owner or captain sends to the guardhouse for the number of men he requires, who are sent, and receive extra pay for their work. A merchant who has extra copying to be done, sends to the guardise for men to do it. So when large dinners or festivals take place, soldiers dangers, since they are so, and so who are recommended as waiters are engreat that no human art or foresight gaged to assist as attendants. Cavalry non are engaged as extra drivers, and to take care of horses. In this way threefourths of the force are, in one way or another, engaged in miscellaneous sersices to their own satisfaction and profit, as well as to that of the State and private

UNPAINTED HOUSES, --- As through the country we see many dwellcover the whole outside of the house not among the number who take this view, and if it were a good reason we should most surely advise the painting for look's sake. We would not always paint white, with green blinds, as many do, but would select some neutral tint surroundings. We all admire the virtue of neatness, and there is nothing that gives so good an appearance to a bu ing as a fresh coat of paint. We would

# ent., than let the buildings go unpaint-

When are soldiers like good flannel? When they don't shrink. A good thing to bring the hair out -a tomahawk.

Avoid debt-he that pays down will never have to pay up. Where women can obtain their

wife poetical when she is a cerse to Why are birds melancholy in the morning? Because their little bills

who are not. As we often hear of flying bricks we ought not to be astonished at hearing a chimney flue.

and high in the middle? Ohio." Anna Story was recently married to Robert Short. A very pleasant way of making a Story Short. "I say, Jim, what mechanical work did you do first?" "Why, cut teeth, of course," replied the other instantly.

A poor author is much like a worn-

out printing press. He may strive hard and use much ink, but he will never make a good impression. Disease and pills, when they enter man's body, are like two lawyers

furnace?" Sallie-"Oh, yes! and I'll be the nurse, and you must kiss me behind the cellar door!" was expiring, begged one of his friends to bring him a goblet of water, telling

An old sailor, passing a graveyard dogs are az good judges ov honesty az enny kritter that live.

It iz hard work to phool a dog once, and it iz next impossible to phool him the second time.

I aint afraid to trust enny man for a small amount who is a good whissler.

I wouldn't want to sell him a farm on credit for i should expekt to have to take the farm back awhile, and remove the mortgage miself.

WANTED.—A boot for the foot of the stairs, a handkerchief for the nose of a pair of bellows, a key to undo a box on the ears, some water to wash the face of the earth in, a hat to fit the move the mortgage miself.

You can't whissell a mortgage oph head of the class, table covers for the

POLLY, PANSY. Pretty Polly Pansy
Hasn't any hair.

Just a ruff of gold down
Fit for ducks to wear;
Merry, twinkling blue eyes.
Nosolet underneath,
And a pair of plump lips
Innocent of teeth!

A jolly little ear.

Painted like a coneh-shell;
Isn't she a dear?
Twice five fingers,
Ten tiny toes;
Polly's always counting,
So of course she knows.

Helps you read your paper, News of half the town;

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

T. E. Lawrence, of Atlanta, Ga. claims to have drawn a prize of \$8,000

General J. D. Imbeden, of Richmond

man to go into a hotel, draw a revolver from his pocket, and threaten to The latest "sweet thing" with the Memphis ladies is to promenade the street leading a pet goat with a blue ribbon tied around its neck. Go it, la-

said about bricks in 'em. The Talladega (Alabama) Debating

the school-books, requiring purchasers to pay double their original cost. Is there no way to put a stop to these

The Atlanta True Georgian hoists the names of John T. Hoffman, for President, and John B. Gordon for Governor of Georgia. The same paper has a department headed "Bullock's Column," which is simply a blank of waste paper. This is too much of a

receipts of the cotton year footed up 3,153,517. The estimates now are considerably in excess of four millions.

back of the head, killing him instantly. At a fashionable restaurant in Memphis there are several boarders who eat raw beef, mutton, etc., preferring it to

"The readers of the early history of Florida will remember that DeSoto ering of her lips as she bent to kiss him found pearls a common ornament among the natives. Where they came

young man named Marshall in Center, Alabama, some days ago. The Judge had had a successful lawsuit with the father of young Marshal, a fact that so exasperated the young man that he determined on the assassination of the Judge. He took his position, armed, at the court house door to carry his threat into execution; but Judg in favor of what is called the permissive bill, allowing towns to prohibit way, the young ruffian approached him

## Miscelluny.

MISS WARREN.

"In me, father?"
May Warren made answer in a tone
of surprise raising her sad, anxious eyes
to her father's face.

daughter May sat oeside him on an ottoman. She repeated her words:
"In me, father?"
"Yes," he replied, starting from a momert's abstraction. "Do you remember Col. Leighton, my dear?"
"Col. Leighton? An old man with a heavy beard, partly gray, and pleas-ant blue eyes. He dined with us a few weeks ago. Yes, I remember him fath-

He met his daughter's questioning gaze fully now, as if he had expected her to read something in his face. She kept, her dark eyes fixed searchingly

he cried in a low voice.

for pity, she cried out. "I cannot! oh, father, I cannot!"

pairing attitude. White and tearless she sat at his feet, the agony of her heart was written on her face. The wild, desperate thought that her sacrifice was possible, occurred to her.

and reached out his arms to embrace chirping of the birds, came in through radiance, but she was unconscious of ry door, and then a voice utterred a

shadowy figure standing beneath the shade of the old elm. With a low cry she sprang from the room, and a moment after, stood besides her lover.

"Come at last, my treasure," cried Mark Winchester, folding her in his arms. She remained leaning passively against his breast, while he pressed ly against his breast, while he pressed passionate kisses upon her forehead, and the county fund out of harm's way, a military escort was furnished him, and he was conducted to Columbia. He arrived in Columbia one afternoon, and next morning turned up missing.

the house was still again, and she was ment, and have come so near to des-

door that led to another apart

moonlight lay broadly on the garden, turning to silver the tops of the trees, and making the little lake beyond look like a great white pearl. Gazing earnestly downward she saw a talt will you allow me to choose a husband without dignity, it says they attract a large crowd of scoffers and jesters, and are injurious to religion, because they cast ridicule upon its most sacred forms.

Among the "loyal" citizens and pa-

LED OUT OF DANGER.

BY JEAN INGELOW. Who is this? A careless little midit is too strong to be resisted; he idling about in a great city, knows that somewhere, deep in the with his pockets full of money. He wood, there is a cross track by which is waiting for the coach; it comes up presently. And he goes on the top of it and begins to look about him. it and begins to look about him.

They soon leave the chimney tops behind them; his eye wanders with and he is just out of sight when his

glee; and they encouraged him to talk about the sea and the ships, especially her Majesty's, wherein he has the honor to sail. In the jargon of the left; and, though it is now dark, he thinks he must reach the main path sooner or later.

He does not know this part of the

them say so, and he little thinks that a star to glitter on the water and make they have no notion in what "that it visible. The fern is soft under his

The coach stops; the midshipman, with his hands in his pockets, sits rattling his money and singing. There utes more and he will fall into the is a poor woman standing by the door | black water. of the village inn ; she looks careworn, and well she may, for in the spring her husband went up to London to Oh! this thornbush! Oh! my arm! seek for work. He goes for work, and she was expecting soon to join him there, when, alas! a fellow-workman path," he says; 'I shouldn't have an accident, how he was very bad, and away in a wood at night again. There, him. But she has two children, and free at last! And my jacket nearly destitute; she must walk all the way, r man's wife. The other unwisely pur-ned, and overtook the seducer Andover and she is sick at heart when she and she is sick at heart when she

> sovereign. She looks at it with incredulous joy, and then she looks at ly onward, the moon shows her face coach starts again, while, full of grat itude, she hires a cart to take her eross the country to a railway, that the next night she may sit by the bed-

will pass the cottage in the wood dithe conversation; he is a dark-lookrectly, and after that its pursuer will irg and restless man-he sits apart; he sees the glitter of the falling coin, than he did before. full of money will be no match for

the nearest point, and walk, or rather he comes in and shuts the door, and run, over to his home through the while he sits waiting for the milk,

lickajack creek, in Cobb county, Geor-And now they reach the village where the boy is to alight. He wishes hand. Suddenly he hears the joyous whoop, not before him, but behind him. He stops and listens noisclessly. Yes, it is so. He pushes himself into the thicket, and raises his stake, when

> er; and a feeling of pleasure induced him to stand still and listen.
>
> a gig.
>
> "Ilil ful vo ful voice, "What, benighted, young-

is filled with the echoes of his voice the shrubs. "Why, bless the boy," he and of his prayers. hears the farmer say, "to think of our meeting in this way! The parson told me he was in hopes of Father for us; he remembers how, thee some day this week. I'll give when he left home, his father prayed thee a lift. This is a lone place to that he might be preserved through be in this time o'night." every danger; he does not remember any particular danger that he has been | don't mind that; and if you know the storm ; but he is grateful he has come home in safety, and he hopes whenev- is once more out of the reach of the er he shall be in danger, which he pursuer. But the man knows that

plies."I say, my boy it's dark night enough; but I have a mind to drive you on the rest of this parsonage and hear the long tale of yours about the

the county fund out of harm's way, a military escort was furnished him, and he was conducted to Columbia. He arrived in Columbia one afternoon, and next morning turned up missing.

But what prompts the little mid-away. Then he flings his stake into the hedge, and goes back again. His branching of the path, to break into a sudden run? It is not fear—he never the thoughtless boy has baffled him. But what prompts the little midshipman, when not fifty rods from the branching of the path, to break into a sudden run? It is not fear—he never the thoughtless boy has baffled him at every step.

And now the little midshipman is at every step.

And now the little midshipman is at home; the joyful meeting has taken place; and when they have all admirated bends, and the man loses sight of him.

But what prompts the little midships his stake into dling sized fiddler, good for nothing else, and tho whissling may keep a man from gitting ragged.

I never knu a bee hunter but what waz a good whissler and I don't kno ovenny lessiness on the breast oven the earth that will make a man so lazy and useless, without actually killing him, az hunting oces in the wilderness.

Hunting bees and writting meaning the celebrated of mutton, and a pair of legs for the dling sized fiddler, good for nothing else, and tho whissling may keep a man from gitting ragged.

I never knu a bee hunter but what waz a good whissler and I don't kno ovenny lessiness on the breast oven the earth that will make a man so lazy and useless, without actually killing him, az hunting oces in the wilderness.

Hunting bees of a petato, a stocking for a leg dling sized fiddler, good for nothing else, and tho whissling may keep a man from gitting ragged.

I never knu a bee hunter but what waz a good whissler and I don't kno ovenny lessiness on the breast oven the earth that will make a man so lazy and useless, without actually killing him, az hunting oces in the wilderness of mutton, and a pair of legs for the ding sized fiddler, good for nothing else, and tho whissling may keep a man from gitting ragged.

I never knu a bee hunter but what waz a good whissler and I don't kno ovenny lessiness on the breast oven the else, and tho whissling may keep a man from gitting ragged.

I never knu a bee hunter but what waz a good whissler and I don't kno ovenny lessiness on the breast oven the else, and tho whissler in the hedge, and tho whissler in the hedge, and tho whis checks and lips.

Thigh of that led to another apartment, he called. "Now, my boy!" and Mark long, darling?" he said softly, and, loss rightly, and leaves the continued, as she clump to the continued to another apartment, he called. "Now, my boy!" and dhark the called. "Now, my boy!" and the count the deficit on the shades of suddenly after his at torry step.

Can a turkey buzzard be decided by more the count the day of suddenly after his at torry step.

Can turkey buzzard be decided whom he called. "Now, my boy!" and the torry step.

Can turkey buzzard to the shades at the torry step.

Can turkey buzzard to the torry step.

Can turkey buzzard

be his. Now he gets the start again; they come to the branching of the paths, and the bird goes down the

"Heydey!" cried the boy, "what'

this? Oh. how it tears my lands!

cared for rolling down if it hadn't

been for this bush. I'll never stray

And now, as the clouds move slow-

on the black surface of the water, and

footsteps pass.

They are the footsteps of the pursu

er, who goes on with the stake in his

The woman goes to the dairy for

long time. He drinks it, thanks her,

Fast and faster the man runs after

It is ver, dark; but there is a yel-

low streak in the sky, where the moon

clouds, and one or two stars are blink

On he comes, running lightly, with

"Hillog! he says, in a loud, cheer-

"Oh, is it you, Mr. D-?"

at any rate, I know my way out of the

"Lone," says the boy laughing.

and cuts across the wood with such

"I wish you good night, gentlemen

"Good night, friend," the farmer re-

The little wheels go on again. They

pass the man; and he stands still in

the road to listen till the scund dies

midshipman, as he prepares

rapid strides that he reached the

hand, angry and impatient that he has

not yet come up with him.

and takes his leave

know, mamma, it is a long time since I gave anything to anybody."
"Very true, my boy," his mother answers; "but you should not be carepursuer comes where the path divides. The boy has turned to the right—the man takes the left, and the faster they both run, the farther they are asunder. The white owl will lead him on;

trees lying across the white road, and then a squirrel runs up a bough, and he cannot forbear to whoop and halloo, though he cannot chase it to its nest.

In the flounders about among the flounders about among the flow of the trees and stumps, vexed with himself, and panting after his race. At last he hits upon another track and pushes on as fast as he can. The pushes on as fast as he can. wood, but runs on. Oh, little midshipman! why did you chase that owl? in a wood?" he then confides to them how a certain if you had kept the path with the middly, having been ordered to the dark man behind you, there was a don't wish to be over anxious, and

charge of the poop. The passengers hope he will have that honor; they have no doubt that he deserves it. His scrambled up again and got into the right path, and asked at the cottage for some beer. What a long time the woman kept me, to be sure. I thought it would never come. But very soon feet as he runs and slips down the sloping hill. At last he strikes against after, Mr. D- drove up in his gig.

> least nothing particular. It is not well that our minds should be much exercised at these hidden

well that we should reflect constantly on that loving Providence which ways balancing between time and eternity; and that such reflection employers. should make us both happy an'l afraid -afrid of trusting our souls too much to an earthly guide or earthly security-happy from the knowledge that there is One with whom we may trust the ground of economy, declaring that them wholly, and with whom the very they can better afford to clapboard, or to hairs of our head are all numbered Without such trust, how can we rest or be at peace; but with it we may three or four years to paint. say with the Psalmist." I will both lay, me down in peace and sleep, for thou, Lord only makest me dwell in

say, better borrow the money at ten per

HUMOUS OF THE DAY.

'rights'-the shoemakers. Their 'lefts Many a man justly considers his

are all over dew. Idleness is hard work for those who are used to it, and dull work for those but i never knu one tew do herself

> A school girl's conundrum is: What State is round on both ends

Some people alwas whissell whare thare iz danger—this they do to keep a man's body, are like two lawyers the fraid out ov them. When i waz a when they undertake tew settle hiz boy i always konsidered whissling the affairs; they compromise the matter Infantile conversation: Johnny-"Now I'll be papa, going to fix the

dead, I'd own it."

railway time-tables, a speciacle for the